

## Dark Star

Grateful Dead

Dark star crashes  
pouring its light  
into ashes

Reason tatters  
the forces tear loose  
from the axis

Searchlight casting  
for faults in the  
clouds of delusion

shall we go,  
you and I  
While we can?  
Through  
the transitive nightfall  
of diamonds

Mirror shatters  
in formless reflections  
of matter

Glass hand dissolving  
to ice petal flowers  
revolving

Lady in velvet  
recedes  
in the nights of goodbye

Shall we go,  
you and I  
While we can?  
Through  
the transitive nightfall  
of diamonds